

Weekly Citizen

ALBUQUERQUE, - JAN. 31, 1891.

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Office No. 112 West Gold Avenue

(From the Daily, Jan. 28.)

Several doctors emphatically deny that there is a case of la grippe in the city, and those who suffer with sore throat should not complain of having the grippe.

Rev. E. Lyman Hood, superintendent of the work of the Congregational church, has returned from a religious trip to the towns along the Atlantic & Pacific road.

Mrs. A. M. Coddington, who has been absent on a three months' visit to relatives and friends at Lancaster, Ohio, returned home last evening to the great joy of the old man, who has appeared sad and forsaken during the lady's absence.

Edward Post, a Sierra county cattle raiser, general merchant and democratic politician, came down from Santa Fe last night and is mixing with Albuquerque queens to day. Mr. Post represented his county in the lower house of the territorial legislature four years ago.

This afternoon there is rejoicing at the Mandell mansion on North Fifth street, and it is all over the arrival of a fine looking young boy. Mayor Mike McDaniel was congratulated, and his brother, Felix, is so much interested in the matter that he cannot keep the news quiet. Here's to you, Mayor Mike, your wife and the new son. Thanks for a box of cigars.

Last night the Guards held an important meeting, and discussed matters pertaining to their coming military ball. Capt. Berry addressed his company, told them that he had been selected captain, was going to be captain, that he held his commission as such from the governor, and that he intended making the Guards the crack military organization of the southwest. It is understood that Gov. Prince and staff have signified their attention to attend the ball of the Guards.

The Vienna bakery will change bands on the 7th of February, Joseph Murray and Joseph Halbeikken having purchased the business through G. L. Altheimer. Mr. Berger, the outgoing proprietor, has been working constantly, day and night, for about eight years and intends now to take a long rest. He and family will move into their comfortable residence on north Fourth street, and this summer will go to the Jemez hot springs for a month's recreation. Mr. Halbeikken, one of the new proprietors, is a first class baker.

Felix Perea, a man about 60 years old, who resides at Los Ranchos de Albuquerque, walked in from the mountains the other day, being compelled to do so by his horse getting away from him. The walk was through snow, and the day exceedingly cold. On reaching his home, the old man became delirious and could not speak. He lingered in that condition for three days, dying yesterday morning. He formerly worked for the Ysarno brothers, and at the time of his death was in the employ of Guadalupe Gutierrez, acting as overseer of that gentleman's herd of horses in the mountains.

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Emil Hirsch, the gentlemanly and popular commercial traveler for Rothschild Bros., the extensive St. Louis hatters, is in the city. Emil travels all through the southwest and states that everywhere he has been merchants are bragging of good times.

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Howard Clark received a letter yesterday from his brother at Los Angeles, telling him of the death of his grandfather, J. M. Pease, which occurred at Pomona, Cal., the other day. The old gentleman was 74 years of age. This makes three deaths in the immediate family of Mr. Clark since last May—a sister, father and grandfather.

The people of Gallup will apply to the government for the appointment of a United States commissioner and a deputy United States marshal, to be stationed at Gallup, for the arrest and punishment of parties selling liquor to Indians. It is authoritatively stated that liquor is being sold by certain saloon keepers and others at Gallup to the Navajo Indians, thus creating trouble between the two races.

It is understood and the report comes from good source that a meeting of White Caps was held in old town the other evening, and that a worthless gang of young Mexicans, who never work, residing in the Chihuahua section of the city, attended. It is also said that they are saving up what money they can get, and are buying high-crowned, broad-brimmed white sombreros, so they will be known to each other. Bernalillo county cannot go through what San Miguel experienced last fall, and the sooner these White Cap meetings are suppressed the better.

(Death of John O'Keefe.)

Last night at 1 o'clock a. m., John O'Keefe, an old resident of this city, died after an illness of about a week. He was born in County Kerry, Ireland, and has lived in this country forty-two years. He was 62 years old. His son, William, works in the Atlantic & Pacific shop, and his son-in-law, Harry Kelly, has charge of the section at the Atlantic & Pacific junction. The funeral will be held from the new town Catholic church, Saturday morning at 10 o'clock.

THE HUNT KILLINGS.

George W. Metzger Bound Over His Account of the Affairs.
Hon. F. A. Hubbard, one of Bernallillo county's representatives in the legislature, passed up the road to Santa Fe from Socorro last night. He was called to the Gem city to attend the preliminary hearing of George W. Metzger before a justice of the peace for the killing of Jose Maria Chaves, mayordomo of Mr. Hubbard's sheep herders at Zuni salt lake the other evening. The justice bound Mr. Metzger over to await the action of the next grand jury in the sum of \$10,000, which he readily gave.

Mr. Metzger then got on the passenger train and came to Albuquerque, arriving here last night. This morning he called at THE CITIZEN office and being asked for a correct account of the killing, stated:

"Last summer Chaves stole a horse from a ranch in the neighborhood of the Zuni salt lakes and traded the animal off. A young boy, named Clemente Kuty, knew that Chaves stole the horse and informed several men. This seemed to alarm Chaves, who made many threats that he intended killing the boy to put him out of the way as a witness should he be arrested for the theft. He continued his threats, but no opportunity was presented for him to carry them into execution. The evening I killed him, both of us were horseback and were going out to the borders. On the way he said that if I would not let him go back and kill the boy he would kill me. He then jumped off his horse, pulled his rifle from the scabbard, and fired at me with out result, the ball, however, passing right through my overcoat. I then pulled my pistol and commenced shooting, firing three shots. Chaves fell to the ground fatally wounded on the third shot. I then returned to the ranch house, gave orders to the men what they should do and then rode to Grant's station, where I got on the train and went to Santa Fe, informing Mr. Hubbard of the deed."

"Mr. Metzger, THE CITIZEN understands that the Chaves you killed was a cousin of the Chaves who killed your brother, Lincoln Metzger, at Pajarito about three years ago?"

"He is in no way related, as far as I know, to the Chaves who finally stabbed my brother to death. The family of the Chaves I killed reside at Las Padillas, a few miles below Pajarito. He has always been regarded as a bad man and a terror wherever he worked."

"Was his body brought home for burial, or was he buried at the ranch?"

"I do not know, as I left the ranch a few minutes after the killing, and on my way to the railroad station passed by the spot where the shooting took place. He was then lying dead on the ground. In all probability he received some kind of burial at the ranch."

Mr. Metzger says that he very much regrets the killing, but in order to save his own life he was compelled to commit the deed.

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